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The Esquimalt PATRICIAN



Volume 3.

August - 1935.

Number One.

The Republic

PATRICIA



"THE ESQUIMALT PATRICIAN"

Published quarterly on the 15th day of February, May, August and November. Devoted to the interests of Patricia's, past and present, in British Columbia and elsewhere. Views expressed in this paper are not in any way official.

Subscriptions: 1 year (4 issues) including postage \$1.00
Serving members of the Regiment below commissioned rank . . .50

Contributions of an historical, military and humorous nature, as well as articles, etc., of general interest, will be welcomed.

Volume 3. Esquimalt, B.C. 15th August 1935. Number One.

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Contributions and subscriptions should be addressed to:-

The Editor,
"The Esquimalt Patrician",
Work Point Barracks,
VICTORIA, B.C.

Articles, etc., intended for publication in any particular issue should be in the hands of the Editor not later than the first day of the month of publication.

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Brigadier D.J. MacDonald, D.S.O., M.C.,
District Officer Commanding, M.D. No. 11.



From
The

Editor's

Sug-out



With many a blush of apology to our patient readers, we bring forth this issue of the "PATRICIAN". Our only excuse for the delay in publication is the extent to which Esquimalt Station (including the Editorial Staff) have been scattered all over Western Canada. Indeed, we are just gathered more or less all together again for the first time since early Spring. It is a source of constant surprise just how many things there are to be done by those of us who are left at home, and just how little spare time we have to devote to this "labour of love".

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This is our annual "Camping Number", as well as being the commencement of Volume Three. The 1935 camps are now completed and the last of us have returned home, full of enough gossip to last us well on to Christmas.

Our month at Heal's was spent in almost perfect weather, and we got in some excellent training, details of which will be found elsewhere in this issue.

Quite a number of our personnel attended the Canadian Small Arms (Branch) School at Sarcee and, we are glad to say, all passed well in their course. The weather-man was not so kind to Alberta this year, providing more rain than was strictly necessary

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for the conduct of the school, but then, we can't have everything.

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Our limited space forbids any detailed description of the two courses (Anti-Gas and Tactical Training) which our junior officers attended at the conclusion of the Small Arms School, but we hope, next issue, to revive memories of those happy three weeks with a few pertinent comments.

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Shilo Camp, we hear, was not very kind to Headquarters and "A" Company, who got pretty thoroughly rained on during their stay there. Nevertheless, they managed to do some very good training, by all accounts.

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We are very glad to see Major J.H. Carvosso, M.C., here on a visit as we go to press. By appearances, the Shilo weather agreed with him.

Hearty congratulations to Captain A.W. Hunt, M.M., both on his showing on the last Bisley team, and on winning a place on the next one. It is a record we are all proud of.

As we go to press we learn of the promotion to Brevet Major of Captain K.C. Burness, M.C., and take this opportunity of extending our congratulations.

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We hope that both the design and colour of our cover, slightly changed with this issue, meet with the approval of our readers.

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We received a pleasant surprise the other day when the postman brought our copy of "The Goat", the Journal of the Royal Canadian Dragoons. With a brand-new red coat and a reduction in the size of its pages, it presented a very smart and pleasing appearance. We also note that the publication office has been moved to Regimental Headquarters at Toronto. We are pleased to offer our congratulations to "The Goat" in its new form, and wish it many years of successful publication.

We are also pleased to acknowledge receipt of "The Strathconian", Journal of Lord Strathcona's Horse (Royal Canadians), and "The Lancashire Lad", Journal of The Loyal Regiment (North Lancashire).

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Yours faithfully,

The Editor





Regimental Notes.

ESQUIMALT STATION NOTES.

"B" Company moved to Heal's Camp on the 30th of May, with about 60 all ranks. There was a noticeable absence of our four-legged friends, which contrasted favourably with last year's record. Some there are who decry the lack of that tinkling music that nightly would lull us to slumber but, personally, we would just as soon count imaginary sheep as be blessed with the presence of the genuine article.

The advance party, under Lieut. Sutherland, had prepared for our coming, and we were soon settled down and hard at work shooting "bulls", etc. The Engineers had repaired our telephone line to Durrance Road and very useful it was! Daily would two stalwart warriors take up their position at the "Road" terminals and carry on the most entertaining conversations with the Butts. Who can forget the thrill when a herd of cows was reported in the vicinity? All activity on the Range ceased and the erstwhile firers enthusiastically laid bets on the probability of the herd clearing the danger zone before lunch. We never realised before just how "restful" traffic could be.

Varying this with a delightful programme of road-repairing, brush-cutting, etc., the time quickly passed, and the annual hegira to Sarcee started. Indeed, we were not left together for long. On 17th June, Lieut. Wiswell started the movement eastward,



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when he departed for the Central Machine Gun Camp at Sarcee, where he was shortly joined by Q.M.S.I. G.A. Carr, M.M., Corporal Bundock and L/Cpl. Hall.

The rest of us stayed at Heal's until the 29th June, and had a fairly busy time. After the annual classification was finished came the field firing. This is usually done later in the year at Comox, but as our projected programme for this year does not include a visit to that delightful resort, we carried out this training at Heal's.

Lieut. Sutherland spent only a very short time at Heal's before departing for Shaughnessy Military Hospital in Vancouver, where he provided some excellent practice for the surgeons. He is now "going strong" on "B" Wing, however, and apparently none the worse for the removal of whatever it was that the doctors wanted.

Before leaving Heal's we had a Smoking Concert that proved both original and clever. Major W.G. Colquhoun, M.C., officially presented the Machine Gun Platoon with the "Walker" Cup, which they won last year, and gave miniatures to the members of the team. At the same time he presented various certificates to members of the Company. Incidentally, we seem to remember that the O.C. himself got a certificate. (Wasn't it something about Education?)

C.S.M. Mitchell did the honours as Chairman, and marshalled a fine programme. The highlight of the evening was a "drama" of the Rifle Range, enacted by Cpl. Bundock and "Co." Highly original and true to life, this play evoked the admiration of the assembly in no small fashion. Someone was heard to remark that "Ghandi" Shaw's performance was "almost too natural to be play-acting".

Cpl. Quinn read an original poem (which we have the honour to print elsewhere in this issue), and Ptes. Shaw and Watson gave a life-like interpretation of how the village maidens in Waikiki spend their leisure hours. Pte. Clark, W.T., gave some fine guitar solos, and vocal selections were heard from a large number of the company. Oh yes! We heard the inside life story of Pte. Teskey, reported personally to the C.S.M.

The time at Heal's this year was all too short, and we found ourselves back in barracks for the summer sooner than we would have wished.

Scarcely were we back and settled down when the "Main Body" of the Sarcee Contingent began to leave us. Captain L.M. Black, M.C., was the first to go, leaving on the 1st July to make the trip by motor. He was followed almost immediately by C.S.M.I. G.W. Hawkes, from Vancouver, C.S.M.I. A.A. Bates, Sgt. S. Pink, Sgt. S.H. Lindgren and A/Sgt. J.S. Falconer, who joined him on

the staff of the Canadian Small Arms School. Four days later the students went, including: Lieuts. Fraser, Sutherland and Coristine, Cpl. Linsley, L/Cpls. Featherstone and Codd, and Ptes. Chaplin, Crouch, Edwards, Neil and Polinsky. Captain G.E. Walls also left for Sarcee about this time, for duty with the N.P.A.M. Infantry Camp and the Camp School of Infantry there.

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Since returning to barracks much has happened. We have taken on strength the following recruits, - the largest "batch" for some years here. They are now serving their time on the square under Sgt. Cahill and Cpl. Loveless. We wish them good luck in their new careers.

Pte. Thorburn, H.
 " Wilkinson, G.
 " Rennie, J.L.
 " Hipwood, H.E.
 " Kemshaw, H.G.
 " Ellington, W.E.
 " Jordan, L.F.
 " Newberry, A.O.
 " Stephen, N.
 " McGee, H.G.G.
 " King, G.L.R.
 " Hutson, E.
 " Hoffman, D.
 " Kyle, F.M.
 " Terlesky, P.W.
 " Candy, A.L.

Pte. Pocock, F.G.
 " Lamport, J.F.
 " Rawlings, V.A.
 " Kellington, T.M.
 " Roberts, R.R.
 " Melville, W.D.
 " Bath, F.N.
 " Shone, E.A.
 " Mainprize, R.B.
 " Jantzen, W.
 " Watt, R.B.
 " Wilson, A.D.
 " Carson, F.S.
 " Bion, P.C.
 " Scott, W.G.
 " Horne, A.G.

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During August we said "Good-bye" to S.M.I. J. Lennox and Sgt.(A/C.S.M.) G. Lawson, M.N., who have retired to pension. We wish them both every happiness and long life to enjoy their well-earned retirement.

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During the month of July the following members of "B" Coy., were elevated to that desirable state - the "Married Establishment". We congratulate them.

Cpl. Linsley, G.
 Pte. Lystar, N.

L/Cpl. Codd, R.L.F.
 Pte. Montgomery, C.C.

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We also congratulate the following on their recent promotion:

A/Sgt. Cahill, V.E.
 A/Cpl. Doré, C.W.
 L/Cpl.(A/Cpl.) Martin, H.E.

Cpl. Linsley, G.
 L/Cpl. Codd, R.L.F.

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In May, Pte. Donaldson, B.M., was transferred to No. 11 Det. C.M.S.C., and has now been promoted Corporal. We congratulate Cpl. Donaldson on his promotion and wish him every success in his new sphere of activity.

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Lieut. J.R.G. Sutherland is leaving Canada at the conclusion of the Small Arms Course at the end of August. He is going to England to attend courses at Hythe and Netheravon. As Lieut. Sutherland is the fortunate possessor of friends in several countries in Europe, he bids fair to have a very successful sojourn - in between courses! We extend best wishes to Lieut. Sutherland and express the hope that he returns next year laden with the well-known "D"s.

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We regret to state that Captain L.M. Black, M.C., has been transferred to Winnipeg, effective 1st October. Captain Black has been a member of Esquimalt Station for several years and he will be greatly missed by all ranks. We wish Captain and Mrs. Black a pleasant stay in Winnipeg.

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C.S.M.I.(W.O.II) G.W. Hawkes is also leaving the District, being transferred to Camrose, Alta., on 1st September. C.S.M.I. Hawkes came from Camrose to Victoria two years ago, but ~~was~~ again transferred, this time to Vancouver, shortly afterwards. Our best wishes go with him.

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We are glad to have Pte. Mellis, R.B., amongst us again after being in hospital, both in Esquimalt and Vancouver, for over two and a half months.

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We offer congratulations to A/Sgt. Falconer, J.S., and A/Cpl. Loveless, F.E., on obtaining the Army First Class Certificate of Education, and to the following on obtaining the Army Second Class Certificate of Education:-

A/Sgt. Cahill, V.E.

Pte. Diamond, J.H.

Pte. Glendinning, G.W.

" Neil, T.

" Montgomery, C.C.

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On 6th August, Captain G.E. Walls returned from Sarcee and has taken over the duties of Chief Instructor, R.C.S. of I. & M.G..

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Birth:- To Pte. and Mrs. N. Lystar, at Winnipeg, Man., on 21st May, a daughter, Louise Frances.

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WINNIPEG NEWS

"A" COMPANY.

The Company were in camp at Shilo, Manitoba, from 2nd June until 7th July. Section, Platoon and Company exercises were carried out including one of two days duration. This was our first experience of the new camp; the weather was rainy and cold during the first week or so and the mosquitos were particularly troublesome towards the latter part of camp.

Weapon Training having been completed at St. Charles prior to the move to Shilo, the Company were able to concentrate on a progressive programme of field training culminating in combined exercises with the Air Force, Cavalry and the Mechanized Machine Gun Platoon. These exercises contained much valuable instruction by practical demonstrations of concealment of units, formation, and defended positions from the air, also essential lessons in co-operation with other arms.

Prior to the close of camp Captain J.N. Edgar, M.C., O.C. "A" Company, departed to report for instructional duty with H.Q. Military District No. 12, at Regina, Saskatchewan. Besides undertaking the duties of Chief Infantry Instructor at the combined camp at Dundurn, Captain Edgar was "on the job" for a few days during the period of the strikers' demonstrations in the Prairie capital.

When the Company left Shilo for Winnipeg a detail of 30 was left behind under the command of Captain K.C. Burness, M.C., they stayed three weeks and did duty with the M.G. Concentration Camp.

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Recent authority for increase in unit establishment gives us the privilege of recruiting up to the allotted numbers. Applications for enlistment are being received daily and from the "acceptables" a further recruits' class is now undergoing initial training.

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We wish to welcome to Winnipeg, Lieut. C.B. Ware, a 1935 graduate of the Royal Military College of Canada, who has recently reported for duty and been posted to "A" Company. Mr. Ware is the son of Colonel F.B. Ware, D.S.O., V.D., of London, Ontario, a former officer of the Regiment, who retired from the service within the last few years.

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Lieuts. H.F. Cotton and A.E.T. Paquet are at present at the Canadian Small Arms School, Sarscee Camp, Calgary, Alberta.

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1891

January 1st

The first day of the year 1891. The weather was cold and clear. The sun shone brightly. The birds were singing. The children were playing. The people were working. The year was beginning.

The second day of the year 1891. The weather was cold and clear. The sun shone brightly. The birds were singing. The children were playing. The people were working. The year was beginning.

The third day of the year 1891. The weather was cold and clear. The sun shone brightly. The birds were singing. The children were playing. The people were working. The year was beginning.

The fourth day of the year 1891. The weather was cold and clear. The sun shone brightly. The birds were singing. The children were playing. The people were working. The year was beginning.

The fifth day of the year 1891. The weather was cold and clear. The sun shone brightly. The birds were singing. The children were playing. The people were working. The year was beginning.

The sixth day of the year 1891. The weather was cold and clear. The sun shone brightly. The birds were singing. The children were playing. The people were working. The year was beginning.

The seventh day of the year 1891. The weather was cold and clear. The sun shone brightly. The birds were singing. The children were playing. The people were working. The year was beginning.

Captain K.C. Burness, M.C., sailed for England a few days ago on a short visit. He is expected back in Winnipeg towards the end of the present month.

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Major J.H. Carvosso, M.C., commenced the present month by leaving for the Coast on two month's leave of absence. The Major left by motor accompanied by Mr. Barry TenBroeke of Victoria who is returning for a visit after spending part of the summer in Winnipeg and district.

Mr. TenBroeke is the son of Lieut.-Colonel M.R. TenBroeke, M.C., a former C.O. of the Regiment now residing in Victoria, B.C.

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Captain A.W. Hunt, M.M., we understand, recently arrived in Canada with the Canadian Bisley Team. While the team lost out in both the "Kolapore" and "McKinnon" matches we trust the Captain's trip was more fruitful in his individual efforts.

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We welcome the following recruits and wish them success in their new careers:-

Ptes. Allen, Benzie, Buxton, Clarke, Creelman, Eden, Gibney, Ingram, Kaye, Klywchuk, Northmore, Pismook, Rubenstein, Scrutton and Wodlinger.

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We congratulate C.S.M. C. Leighton on the occasion of his marriage which took place at All Saints' Church on Thursday, 11th July. The Sergeants' Mess turned out as strong as possible and a reception was held later in the evening in the Mess. The Company extend their best wishes to C.S.M. and Mrs. Leighton.

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We congratulate the following N.C.Os. on their recent promotion:- Sergeants Jackson, Pengelly and Carnegie.

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L/Cpl. Vinals, C., and Pte. McIntosh, W.F., have left our ranks since the last issue and our best wishes go with them in their new careers in civil life.

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MACHINE GUN (MECHANIZED) PLATOON.

Since the last issue this Platoon has seen quite a number of changes. In one fell swoop we lost our Machanist Sergeant and three Section Commanders, which, to say the least, was not a good start for the training season. But, after all is said and done, there were others ready trained to carry on the good work. Great work was accomplished and a good training season held at Shilo Camp, some 9 miles south of the old Camp Hughes.

The first part of the paper deals with the general theory of the problem. It is shown that the problem is well-posed and that the solution exists and is unique.

In the second part, the problem is solved for the case of a constant coefficient. The solution is obtained by the method of separation of variables. It is shown that the solution is a function of the spatial coordinates and time.

The third part of the paper deals with the case of a variable coefficient. The solution is obtained by the method of perturbation. It is shown that the solution is a function of the spatial coordinates and time.

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The ninth part of the paper deals with the case of a variable coefficient. The solution is obtained by the method of perturbation. It is shown that the solution is a function of the spatial coordinates and time.

The tenth part of the paper deals with the case of a variable coefficient. The solution is obtained by the method of perturbation. It is shown that the solution is a function of the spatial coordinates and time.

The eleventh part of the paper deals with the case of a variable coefficient. The solution is obtained by the method of perturbation. It is shown that the solution is a function of the spatial coordinates and time.

The twelfth part of the paper deals with the case of a variable coefficient. The solution is obtained by the method of perturbation. It is shown that the solution is a function of the spatial coordinates and time.

The thirteenth part of the paper deals with the case of a variable coefficient. The solution is obtained by the method of perturbation. It is shown that the solution is a function of the spatial coordinates and time.

The following are the changes and appointments that have been made lately within the Platoon:-

Sgt. Cave, J.C. - - - Appointed to the Instructional Cadre.
 Cpl. Jackson, F.H. - - Promoted Mechanist Sergeant.
 Cpl. Pengelly, F.J. - Promoted Sgt. Transferred to "A" Coy.
 Cpl. Carnegie, M.L. - " " " "
 L/Cpl. Edwards, R.S. - Promoted Corporal.
 L/Cpl. Morton, D.G. - " "
 Pte. Vass, A. - - - Appointed Lance-Corporal.
 Pte. McLean, J.H. - - " " "
 Pte. Baker, F. - - - " " "
 Pte. Taylor, T. - - - " " "
 Pte. McKay, W. - - - " " "

We offer our sincere congratulations to all the above.
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We welcome to the M.G. Platoon:-

Cpl. Miller, G.E. - - Transferred from "A" Coy.
 Pte. Peters, F. - - - " " " "
 Pte. Kelso, H. - - - " " " "

and extend best wishes to Pte. Williamson, H., who has gone to civil life.
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We congratulate the following on being placed on the Married Establishment:-

Sgt. Pengelly, F.J.	Cpl. Edwards, R.S.
Pte. Rice, A.	Pte. Potter, J.

and the following on being awarded the Army First Class Certificate of Education:-

Sgt. Cave, J.C.	Cpl. Edwards, R.S.
Cpl. Morton, D.G.	Cpl. Miller, G.E.
Pte. Holt, W.	

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With camp needs and requirements calling for men, the M.G. Platoon was able to supply quite a number for the Canadian Small Arms School, Sarcee Camp, Alberta, both as students for "A" and "B" Wings, and also as Details. We also sent fifteen to the M.G. Concentration Camp at Shilo, Man., at which camp the Platoon had a chance of carrying out some real training this year.

We were able to do Machine Gun firing on open ranges which we have not been able to do since our last training at Camp Hughes. The majority of our firing had to be done at the St. Charles Ranges near Winnipeg.

There was some very interesting work carried out demonstrating to us very clearly the co-operation needed between the Air Force and ground troops. We also took part in several tactical exercises in co-operation with "A" Company and the Cavalry.

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SERGEANTS' MESS.

Dear Mr. Editor:-

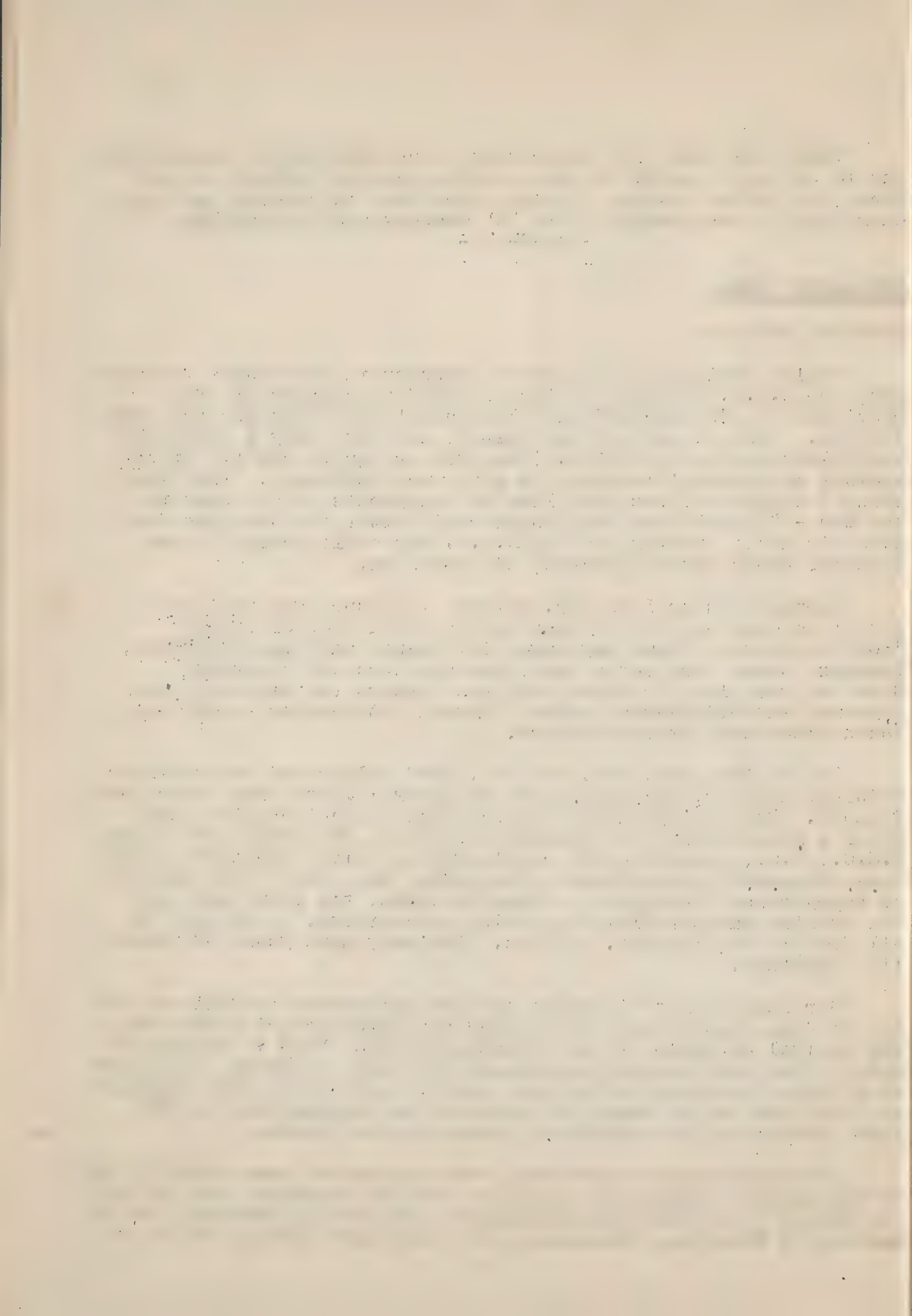
Whilst having a quiet game of snooker in the Mess a few days ago, the R.S.M. informed me that I would be responsible for providing the "Patrician" with Sergeants' Mess news for the next edition. Well, I gasped, and gulped, and gave away a perfectly good black on the next shot. (Yes, you are quite right! It was against my national instinct to give away anything). The first thing I thought of was that line of Tennyson's in his poem to the sea - "I would that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me". However, as the R.S.M. was still present those thoughts could not be uttered, so here I am.

Knowing you as I do, Mr. Editor, I am sure you will not object to opening our business with a small drop of scotch: "How the subject theme may gang, let chance and time determine, Perhaps it may turn oot a sang, perhaps turn oot a sermon". Since we were last in touch with you through the medium of your esteemed and widely-read paper, several interesting events have taken place amongst our members.

On the 23rd May, Sgt. and Mrs. Hird celebrated their Silver Wedding, and were the recipients of several gifts from their many friends. Drewrys' Hall was the scene of the celebration, and after a mock wedding our Commanding Officer, Lt.-Col. H.W. Niven, D.S.O., M.C., presented the couple with a silver tea service from their friends in Fort Osborne Barracks. Sgt. Hird never looked so happy since the night he found the dime, ten years ago, and the evening was certainly spent in good spirits. I am sure we all join in wishing Sgt. and Mrs. Hird many more years of wedded life together.

Our next item of interest was our pilgrimage to Shilo on the 2nd of June, and if the wedding had any semblance of being wet, our arrival at Shilo, to use a common phrase, "had it skinned a mile". The rain poured unceasingly for days. However, we ultimately made ourselves comfortable and I think pretty well remained so until the end of camp. We returned to Winnipeg on the 7th July, leaving a few behind for a Machine Gun School.

As the mother of twins said, "troubles never come singly", for we had hardly established ourselves back in barracks when the news was broken to us that C.S.M. Leighton was getting married. So the members in Winnipeg, accompanied by their good ladies, attended



the ceremony in All Saints' Church, and heard the words of doom pronounced. Here again I know all our friends at the Coast join us in wishing C.S.M. and Mrs. Leighton all that is good. A social evening was enjoyed afterwards by the members and wives, and sweethearts as well. (You see we still have some single members).

As an army becomes mechanized so naturally old war horses disappear! S.M.I. R. Tunnah has retired to pension and S.M.I. E. Scrutton leaves on the same mission in a few days.

"All the loving links that bind us, while the days are going by, One by one we leave behind us, while the days are going by". I understand they are both going to reside in Toronto. Strikes me I have somewhere read a phrase "In death they were not divided".

Sgt. R.A. Agar, another sun-tanned veteran from the heights of Shilo, is also leaving us, he too going to pension. Where Bob and Mrs. Agar intend making their home I don't know, but our good wishes go with them.

Plus fours and golf clubs are much in evidence here this summer. In fact, afternoons are being sneaked off to go to Deer Lodge Course, but I believe lost balls are few and far between. They don't go very far out of sight! Our friend Sgt. Bliss looks especially well in his outfit. All that is lacking is a decent pair of legs.

R.S.M. McCulloch returned from Dundurn two weeks ago, and the instructors from Shilo over the week-end. All are looking hale and hearty, well supplied with a tan.

Should you, in the coming season at Vancouver race track, see a jockey, spick and span, with a perfect poise, hanging desperately against a horse's ears as it proudly careers past the winning post, you will know it is Sgt. Dunn, as he has just been attached to Lord Strathcona's Horse for three weeks at Shilo, and I can assure you he makes an ideal cavalry-man. What is it a trooper is famed for?

There is still one more departure I have to record. Our good friend Q.M.S.I. (Spike) Delaney left us recently on transfer to the R.M.C., Kingston, Ont. He had spent almost fifteen years on this station, had learned his soldiering and gained his promotion here (and what's more, fallen in love!) and he really felt a bit sorry to go. Well, Spike, we all wish you the best.

I hope, Mr. Editor, you will give me the benefit of the first offender's act in this my maiden report. It was King David, when Absolom was in trouble, said to his accusers: "Deal gently with the young man". To our brothers beyond the Rockies we send greetings.

Sincerely yours,
"Optimist".

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BAND NOTES.

The Regimental Band was kept busy at Shilo Camp playing daily programmes of music to the Officers' Mess, Sergeants' Mess, and outside the Men's Dining Marquee. They also entertained the Non-Permanent Active Militia on several occasions in Camp. These programmes were much enjoyed.

On July 4th the band proceeded to Brandon, Manitoba, where they officiated at the opening ceremony of the Western Canadian Fairs.

Since their return from Shilo Camp - (it is interesting to note that the early Israelites were once stationed at Camp Shiloh - but they didn't have to polish their lamps and bowls every Saturday because Saturday was their Sabbath) - the bandsmen have been busy playing in the Winnipeg parks and on the barrack green.

On August 13th they proceeded to Pine Falls, Manitoba, where they took part in the re-opening ceremony of the paper mills. A special train was chartered by the Winnipeg "Free Press", and following a short programme of music on arrival the band were taken for a tour of inspection over the mill.

First of all they were shown the huge pile of logs which are used for the manufacture of the paper. These are carried along on rollers into a great cylinder where they are stripped of their bark and thoroughly washed. Next they go through a grounding process where they are converted into fine pulp. This pulp is carried on more rollers through multitudinous machines - marvelous pieces of man's ingenuity - dried and cleaned, and after various processes too numerous to mention, eventually arrives at the terminus as beautifully manufactured paper of a soft and fine texture. To anyone who has never seen how paper is made we advise them strongly to avail themselves of the first opportunity they get. Not only is the sight fascinating, but extremely educational.

The only change in the personnel of the band is the advent of Bdsm. Evans, a new drummer, whom we welcome and wish every happiness to during his sojourn with us.

We have disquieting reports that Sgt. "Pete" McGarry, D.C.M., is about to leave us shortly to proceed on pension. "Pete" is an extremely popular member of the band and we shall be more than sorry to lose him. We fear his vacancy will be very difficult to fill.

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

Who was the R.O.S. at Shilo who, at Reveille, banged his cane on the walls of his tent - he was the only occupant - and very vociferously, in language not compatible with the tranquil surroundings of the camp, yelled - "How many more blinking times am I to

The first part of the report deals with the general situation of the country. It is a very interesting and informative study of the country's development. The author has done a great deal of research and has gathered a wealth of material. The report is well written and is a valuable contribution to the study of the country.

The second part of the report deals with the economic situation of the country. It is a very interesting and informative study of the country's economic development. The author has done a great deal of research and has gathered a wealth of material. The report is well written and is a valuable contribution to the study of the country.

The third part of the report deals with the social situation of the country. It is a very interesting and informative study of the country's social development. The author has done a great deal of research and has gathered a wealth of material. The report is well written and is a valuable contribution to the study of the country.

The fourth part of the report deals with the political situation of the country. It is a very interesting and informative study of the country's political development. The author has done a great deal of research and has gathered a wealth of material. The report is well written and is a valuable contribution to the study of the country.

The fifth part of the report deals with the cultural situation of the country. It is a very interesting and informative study of the country's cultural development. The author has done a great deal of research and has gathered a wealth of material. The report is well written and is a valuable contribution to the study of the country.

The sixth part of the report deals with the future of the country. It is a very interesting and informative study of the country's future development. The author has done a great deal of research and has gathered a wealth of material. The report is well written and is a valuable contribution to the study of the country.

The seventh part of the report deals with the conclusion of the study. It is a very interesting and informative study of the country's development. The author has done a great deal of research and has gathered a wealth of material. The report is well written and is a valuable contribution to the study of the country.

The eighth part of the report deals with the bibliography of the study. It is a very interesting and informative study of the country's development. The author has done a great deal of research and has gathered a wealth of material. The report is well written and is a valuable contribution to the study of the country.

tell you to get out of that blinking bed?"

Who said, on the occasion when the band were compelled, due to most inclement weather, to stay the night at an hotel instead of returning to camp - "I don't see why the band want to stay at an hotel when they can get running water in their tents!"?

Did Barrington really go to Brandon for the express purpose of buying cough mixture?

Did Swift and Manns ever use their "inspection bowl" for washing purposes?

Does Freddy still smoke the same brand of cigars?

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(Editor's Note: The following incident actually happened at Dundurn, Sask., during the recent N.P.A.M. training.)

It was an outpost scheme and the Advanced Guard Mounted Troops with the assistance of the Vanguard had concluded the first phase of the operation in which they had successfully dislodged the enemy to force his withdrawal from his advanced position. The scheme continued towards the second phase with the Mounted Troops, the Vanguard and the Main Guard moving off in perfect order.

Suddenly from the vicinity of the right rear of the Main Guard promiscuous blank rifle fire could be heard emanating from a position offering all the advantages of good cover and good field of fire.

After listening intently to the steady rate of fire and studying the position and direction of the fire the Chief Umpire decided to investigate the strange circumstances. Upon reaching the position, about two hundred yards to the flank, the Chief Umpire discovered a lone cavalryman hugging the cover and firing in the direction of the Vanguard which could be seen marching down the road a short distance ahead.

"What are you doing here, 'My man'?" enquired the Umpire.

"I belong to the cavalry, sir", replied 'My man', at the same time taking aim and releasing another blank round.

"What ARE you aiming at? Don't you know those are your own men in front?"

"Are they?" replied the astonished marksman, "I thought they were the enemy. But it doesn't make any difference which side I belong to, as I'm a lousy shot anyway, and wouldn't have hit anybody if I'd been using a field gun at this distance".

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ROYAL CANADIAN SCHOOL OF INFANTRY & MACHINE GUNS, M.D. No. 10.

Since the last edition of the "Patrician" the Royal School Staff has been active with the M.G. Concentration Camp at Shilo, with Captain K.C. Burness, M.C., Chief Instructor of the School as Camp Commandant and Lieut. J.G. Andrews as Instructor. The sub-staff for this camp consisted of:-

S.M.I. E. Scrutton.
Q.M.S.I. D.J. DeRochie.
Sgt. Instr. J.C. Cave.
Sgt. Instr. W.P. Vincent.
Sgt. R. Dunn.
Sgt. F. Bliss.

Just one big, happy family!

The camp was divided into three periods of training, consisting of one week each. The first week the 2nd Motor Machine Gun Brigade and the 1st Machine Gun Squadron worked together. The second week the 10th Bn. Canadian Machine Gun Corps, from Winnipeg, and the 12th Bn. C.M.G.C., from Regina, showed keen competition and excellent training during the week.

The third week was utilized for the training of the M.G. Groups of the H.Q. Wings of the following Regiments:-

Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders of Canada.
Winnipeg Light Infantry.
Royal Winnipeg Rifles.
Winnipeg Grenadiers.
Regina Rifle Regiment.
Saskatoon Light Infantry.
Manitoba Rangers.

In all 48 officers and 300 other ranks were exercised during the M.G. Concentration Camp.

As this goes to press we are about to commence another Part II Course of Instruction in Winnipeg. Numbers expected to report for this course are 9 officers and 24 other ranks. Captain J.N. Edgar, M.C., will undertake the duties of Chief Instructor, assisted by S.M.I. Scrutton, R.S.M. McCulloch, Sgt. Bliss (Subject "K" candidates) and Sgt. Dunn. As there is much preparatory work to be done in this connection we shall have our hands full for the next few weeks.

At this point it is seemly to say "Good-Bye" to S.M.I. R. Tunnah (Honourable Bob!), and when he reads his copy of the "Patrician" we would like him to know that the good wishes of all ranks of the Regiment go out to him.

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It does us all good to get up here and meet friends from the other station. Indeed, we so seldom see each other, that it is surprising that we are able to work together at all.

I am speaking (or writing, if you will) of a combined demonstration platoon that we furnished on Saturday 20th July, for the edification of the N.P.A.M. units then in camp. The personnel of the platoon was about equally divided between Winnipeg and Esquimalt stations, and, under command of Lieut. A.H. Fraser, gave a demonstration of platoon drill, after which our own inimitable Sergt. Pink took charge and showed all those present how to do arms drill on the march. Speaking as a mere spectator, the "show" was well done, and very convincing, and the men certainly did work well together!

However, what I started to say was that this year there are some forty-seven of the Regiment here, nine **Officers** and thirty-eight Other Ranks, fairly well divided between the two Stations. We are meeting several new faces, especially from Winnipeg, which has quite a number of people on Small Arms School that are new to us. The air has been fairly thick with gossip, and all the old battles have been fought over again at least a score of times by all concerned.

It is always a pleasure, too, to meet and work with our old friends the Strathcona's. This year we were fortunate in being present at the celebration of their fiftieth anniversary, also July 20th., not only because we got a holiday from classes but because of the fine show they put on.

In the morning they were inspected by Brigadier D.W.B. Spry, O.B.E., V.D., D.O.C., M.D. 13, for which ceremony we were allowed to leave our studies and become spectators. A good feature of the event was that Major F.M.W. Harvey, V.C., M.C., and a number of officers and men from "A" Squadron at Winnipeg were able to be present. There was also a large group of Old Comrades, who took part in the parade.

Mounted sports took place in the afternoon. Though we may not be so "hot" at this form of activities ourselves, we enjoyed watching them, and they were good. Later the Strathcona's turned to something more in our line, when they put on their dismounted sports. The winners can well be proud, for the competition was keen.

The day finished with a dance for all ranks in the Sergeant's Mess that evening, to which many of us were invited. It was a grand finish to a full day, and we were all glad that the next morning was a Sunday. 'Nough said! The Strathcona's are good hosts.

Very truly yours,
[Signature]

Dear Sir (or Madam),
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the [illegible] and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir (or Madam), very respectfully,
Yours obedient servant,
[Signature]

I am, Sir (or Madam), very respectfully,
Yours obedient servant,
[Signature]

I am, Sir (or Madam), very respectfully,
Yours obedient servant,
[Signature]

I am, Sir (or Madam), very respectfully,
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Some few of us, including Lieut. Wiswell, J.M.S.I. Carr, C.S.M.I's Wilson and Spiers, Corporals Bundock and Hall, were present at the N.P.A.M. Machine Gun "Concentration", from 24th. June to 6th. July. The 11th and 13th Bns., C.M.G.C. and detachments from eight Infantry Regiments attended this camp, when they fired their annual course, competitions etc., and did a certain amount of tactical training over on well-known High Butte. It was a busy two weeks, especially for the school staff (or so we think) but the units were certainly keen and got through their rather ambitious programs in good style.

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The Small Arms School this year is a big one. There are some 60 P.F. Candidates, in both wings, and 110 students from the N.P.A.M. Fortunately, the weather has been excellent throughout (touch wood). It would be quite a problem to house all the squads on a wet day.

The Carden-Loyd section from Winnipeg has been in great demand. They were kept very busy during the Machine Gun Camp, both giving demonstrations and transporting various units and their guns on tactical schemes. Now they are at it again for the C.S.A.S. This year, only two machines are with us, but they certainly came in handy.

Incidentally, we heard one of the instructors say, just the other day, that he thought they were a bit dusty to ride in. Just imagine such a thing!

Owing to unforeseen activities elsewhere, our old friends, the "details", are not with us from Winnipeg this year. The personnel of the Carden-Loyd section (8 in number) are doing their share of the "rough work" and there are a number of civilian details, gathered locally, who are hard at it most of the time. Our sympathies go out to the cook, who has no less than 150 customers for every meal.

Of the Classes, little can be said. It is much too early in the game. Everyone seems to be enjoying them and we haven't heard anyone prophesying their own failure so far.

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These notes would be incomplete without some mention of the new Barracks now being built on the outskirts of Calgary. While still far from completion, they have progressed sufficiently for one to visualize the ultimate whole. They certainly are going to provide a fine home for the P.F. stationed in Calgary!

Built of reinforced concrete on steel framework, they will be fire-proof throughout. They are handsome buildings, with white stucco finish and red roofs. Situated where they get a commanding view of the foothills, looking right away to the distant Rockies, they are in a very happy location. It is planned to complete the

(Continued on page 26)



MUSHROOMS FOR BREAKFAST

By

Cpl. L.C. Morrison.

(Adapted from the radio play of the same title).

Captain John Marsdon, head of the Marsdon Steel Corporation, yawned languidly. Being a philosopher, Marsdon waved aside all possibilities of anything but good emanating from his appointment in the morning.

Considering everything he had much to be thankful for. Despite the depression his stocks were gilt-edged; his philanthropic contributions to the hospitals would continue indefinitely. He regretted, though, the rather unfortunate misunderstanding that had cropped up between him and Angela. She had been a good wife.

The discovery of that incriminating letter---What a fool he'd been. If only he had waited, given her the opportunity to explain! Instead he had sent her out of his life; sent away the woman he loved most in all the world. Blind, stupid fool that he was!

He sighed. "Ah well, it's no use crying over spilt milk. Tomorrow I will see her. I will crave her forgiveness, and she--generous as she is, will understand".

The door opened and a man entered.

"What is it, Jowett?" Marsdon propped himself up on his elbow. Jowett fumbled with his shirt-cuffs, looked embarrassed.

"Speak up, man", Marsdon urged, "there's nothing to feel alarmed about." Jowett coughed once or twice, then, stammering - "It's--er--it's about breakfast, Captain. You see--I--er--I--"

Marsdon smiled--"Just what I wanted to see you about", he said. "Now I am going away early in the morning so I will want breakfast on time. Mustn't keep Mrs. Marsdon waiting you know".

Jowett's jaw dropped. "Mrs. Marsdon, Captain? I--I don't quite understand what you----"

The other waved an elegant hand. "There are more things in Heaven and Earth than dreamed of in your philosophy, my dear Jowett". He paused, noting with amusement the perplexity written on Jowett's face. "However", he continued, "I think I would like

THE JOURNAL OF THE

AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

VOLUME 12, NUMBER 1, JANUARY 1917

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to have chicken and mushrooms for breakfast---a nice succulent chicken---do you know what succulent means, Jowett?---and nice fresh mushrooms. Can you arrange that?" Jowett nodded.

"Fine, then", Marsdon resumed, "and--er--about my clothes. I want my grey suit--you know the one I mean--from Duxbury's of Montreal---see that it is pressed and cleaned. Mrs. Marsdon is particular. She does like a well-groomed man. Awfully fastidious you know".

Jowett bowed gravely. "Very good, Captain. Is that all?"

"That is all, Jowett, thank you. Good night".

"Good night, Captain". Jowett went softly out of the room, closing the door quietly behind him.

Left alone, Captain Marsdon lit a cigarette, inhaled, blew the smoke ceiling-wards. "Poor devil", he reflected, "how ludicrous he looked when I told him about Mrs. Marsdon. I guess he doesn't envy me---thinks I've a lot of explaining to do. Still, he doesn't know my wife. She's the most magnanimous creature I've ever known". He smiled to himself.

"I guess I'm the happiest man in the world tonight. I've practically everything my heart desires. Books, cigarettes--all within easy reach. Theatres, parties, I'm not partial to. Money? I could sign a cheque for four million dollars right now and have it honoured by any bank in Canada. Granted I'm no longer young, but I'm healthy; strong; heart good; lungs like leather. I'm glad I'm not lying on a sick bed, dying, say, of cancer or tuberculosis. That must be hell! Or even languishing behind prison bars. Thank God I have my freedom! Then again, fancy being unemployed; hungry; cold---perhaps some unfortunate contemplating suicide. Thank God I have been spared all that!"

"Would I like to be young again, full of youth's dreams--and love? No, I have experienced all that and it thrills me no longer. All is vanity, vanity".

He crushed the end of his cigarette. "No", he continued to himself, "I am quite happy as I am. I would not change my lot with anyone tonight. Tomorrow, ah, tomorrow! I meet the only one who has meant everything to me. My wife! I count the fleeting hours in joyful anticipation. Tomorrow she and I will take up the broken threads and live somewhere where we can be eternally happy---somewhere hidden from the cruel eyes of the world. Thank God the children are well-provided for. In time they will forget---and she and I---"

He pulled the blankets around his shoulders, smiled in the darkness, closed his eyes.

----- (Continued on page 28)

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P.P's.

We were very glad indeed to receive a visit from Ex-Sgt. C.E. Palmer, the other day. He is looking exceedingly fit and he entertained us with some anecdotes of the Service Battalion that, somehow or other, are not included in the Regimental History. Mr. Palmer has undertaken to write some of the more interesting of these, hitherto, unpublished incidents which we hope to print in the next issue.

We are also glad to announce that Mr. Palmer has been appointed Special Correspondent for Ex-Patricia affairs in Vancouver and we are looking forward to printing some very interesting accounts of the doings of the Old Comrades Association in the next and subsequent issues. Unfortunately, Mr. Palmer's appointment was made while he was on holiday and it will not be possible to get any copy from him for this issue.

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Ex-Cpl. Gilbert Smith (No. 835), was in town recently. He is advance agent for the "Journey's End" theatrical company. In the days of whistling hardware he used to have visions of getting the D.S.O. These days, he says, all he is hankering for is S.R.O.

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Ex-Sgt. C.A. Mattinson recently spent several weeks in Victoria as the guest of Ex-C.Q.M.S. C.W. and Mrs. Norton. We are very glad to state that the holiday was beneficial and Mr. Mattinson returned to Vancouver considerably improved in health. We hope the improvement will be lasting.

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Ex-Pte. "Pete" Burgess paid a brief visit to Victoria last week and spent his time looking up old friends at Work Point. He pointed out that he worked at some place north of Squamish, and that it took four days to reach Victoria from there, so that with only a week's holiday now and again Victoria was just outside his visiting radius. We were very glad to see "Pete" looking so well and hope his employers will give him more than a week off occasionally so that he will be able to come and see us again.

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Four ex-members of the Regiment send us the information that

they are now no longer unemployed, but have obtained good jobs. They are Ex-Ptes. Matthews, "B" Coy., Turnbull and Walker, "A" Coy., all in the B.C. Provincial Police, and Woodrow, "B" Coy., in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. We wish them every success in their new fields of endeavour.

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We hear that Ex-R.S.M. T.J. Turnbull is now living in Vancouver and hope that he will come over to Victoria to see us in the near future. Since leaving the Regiment last August, R.S.M. Turnbull has travelled over ten thousand miles.

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We print herewith an authentic autobiography by one of our ex-comrades. Won't more of our friends follow this lead?

Dear Mr. Editor:-

Well here's one good "Pat" who, although it may take him a long time, does let his "old Regiment" know how things are going in his sphere of the Life Outside.

I had best start at the beginning. The natural thing to do is start with a holiday and start to worry when the money is all gone. No sooner said than done. The next thing to do is to make a personal reconnaissance of the situation (that is if you can find no-one to do this for you whilst you rest after a night's merry-making). Result: go back and enjoy life until all your credit is exhausted because despite the fact that you can "slope" and "present" arms to a high degree of smartness, the average employer has no rifle with which you can prove your point. (There are exceptions, but very rare in this country). Therefore, acting on your own observations and on the advice of others, you conclude that eventually some kind fate will bring a lucrative offer to your doorstep.

Apparently this is all quite correct, as on the 1st of April I was asked to report to the Court-House in Vancouver. After an interview I was told to report again the next morning ready to leave Vancouver immediately. The which pleased me no end, as by this time I was rather sick of the sham and glitter of the hectic life in a seething metropolis as portrayed by the City of Greater Vancouver.

Dawn of the 2nd of April broke bright and merry. Some two hours later I, also broke, awoke, with a thick head. But stay, there beside me is a bottle of the famous "Bromo-Seltzer", the effervescent saline regulator! (What's this, free advertising? Ed.) And do I ever need regulating? Barely have I wiped the bursting bubbles from my nose than I feel the urge to handspring from my trundle cot and greet the happy morn with trilling song and dancing feet. On the dot I am to be seen at the Court-House with happy, shining face and polished shoes. Soon my finery is stripped from my limbs and tree. I am reclothed, polished and fed. By

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three I am at the C.N.R. Depot ready to leave for the village of Boston Bar, back in harness and now as a fully-fledged Provincial Policeman!

April in Boston Bar - a pretty little hamlet nestling against the rugged snow-capped peaks of the mighty Cascades, the turbulent, swollen Fraser rushing past it's door. A hundred happy souls work here, happy and almost untouched by the vile vices of modern civilization. But, alas, see it now, torn with strikes and union troubles. But these sturdy folks struggle on. The daily train approaches; the townsfolk, as is their wont, come down to watch the great engine roar in. Despair is written in indelible lines on their rugged toil-worn faces. - But stay, - who is this in brightly polished, neatly pressed uniform stepping with firm stride and proud-flung head from the mighty train? Yes, it is he! Matthews of the Provincials!

You may believe me, my work was cut out for me. But, nothing daunted, and despite the great odds I had to face, with kindly face but stern hand I crushed the seething revolt in a matter of two weeks. My work was done; strife was breaking out in other parts. Imagine the sorrowing, kindly folk as I took my leave; but it must be, so on I went, there was more to be done and I must not tarry.

Next I centred my activities in the Metropolis. This was tame, however, and, naturally for me, did not last long. You will easily understand that a man of my calibre could not very well be kept chaffing at the bit! And so it came. Wars and rumours of wars! Once more I was sent post-haste - the order came through at five o'clock in the evening. By seven my bag was packed and, as the train pulled out midst the wild cheering of thousands, Matthews of the Provincials again went forth to quell the terrible outbreak. Went forth into the cold, grim fastnesses of the Rockies so that you and you and you could sleep safely and untroubled.

Corbin, Michel, Crow's Nest Pass, Natal, these are towns of history. How can my poor pen tell of the strife and battle? Ink is not sufficient! It can only be written in blood, these tales of daring, of battle, ambush, thunder, attack and counter-attack! Insurgent turmoil! Strike! Espionage! Yea, even invasion! All these and more, much more. Who can tell of the nights of waiting, perhaps for the Grim Reaper, under leaden skies and cold snow under foot, cutting winds that sweep through those great passes, unknown to these men of the Provincials? But did they falter or fall back? Not one step! Did they cringe under the biting wind or tremble in the face of the Great Unknown? No! these men were of sterner stuff! Work was to be done, they were out to do it, and there could be no turning from their road, hard and rocky though it was!

At last their work was done. It was then the middle of May.

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May - that conjures up in most of us a thought of flowers, bees and birds. But not so these men; to them that May will long be remembered. Cold it was, and snowing, and the wind blowing a gale. The road down was memorable too; the first green plant was heralded with cheers and cries of delight.

But enough of this. Their rest, though well-earned, was snatched from their grasp as they reached for it. At the city of Penticton they received their orders and tarried not. Though it was nine o'clock at night we embussed and drove on. Vernon, five minutes to stop, a cup of coffee and then press onward.

Rushing through the night, high speed all the way, every man taking his turn to drive, the pace was too hot for one man to stand very long. Summerland! Peachland! Okanagan Landing! At last Kamloops, breakfast, and then on again deep into the Bridge River country. But, alas! The news of our coming had preceded us and all was quiet when we arrived. A week of waiting then once more the road home.

But let me go back once more to Kamloops. Here we were glad to make the acquaintance of an ex-Patricia in the person of Constable De Wit, and though the time was short he was soon recognised as an old friend of "B" Company, as it was he who had cleared the way for us on the first route march from Comox (or perhaps he should be considered as an enemy!).

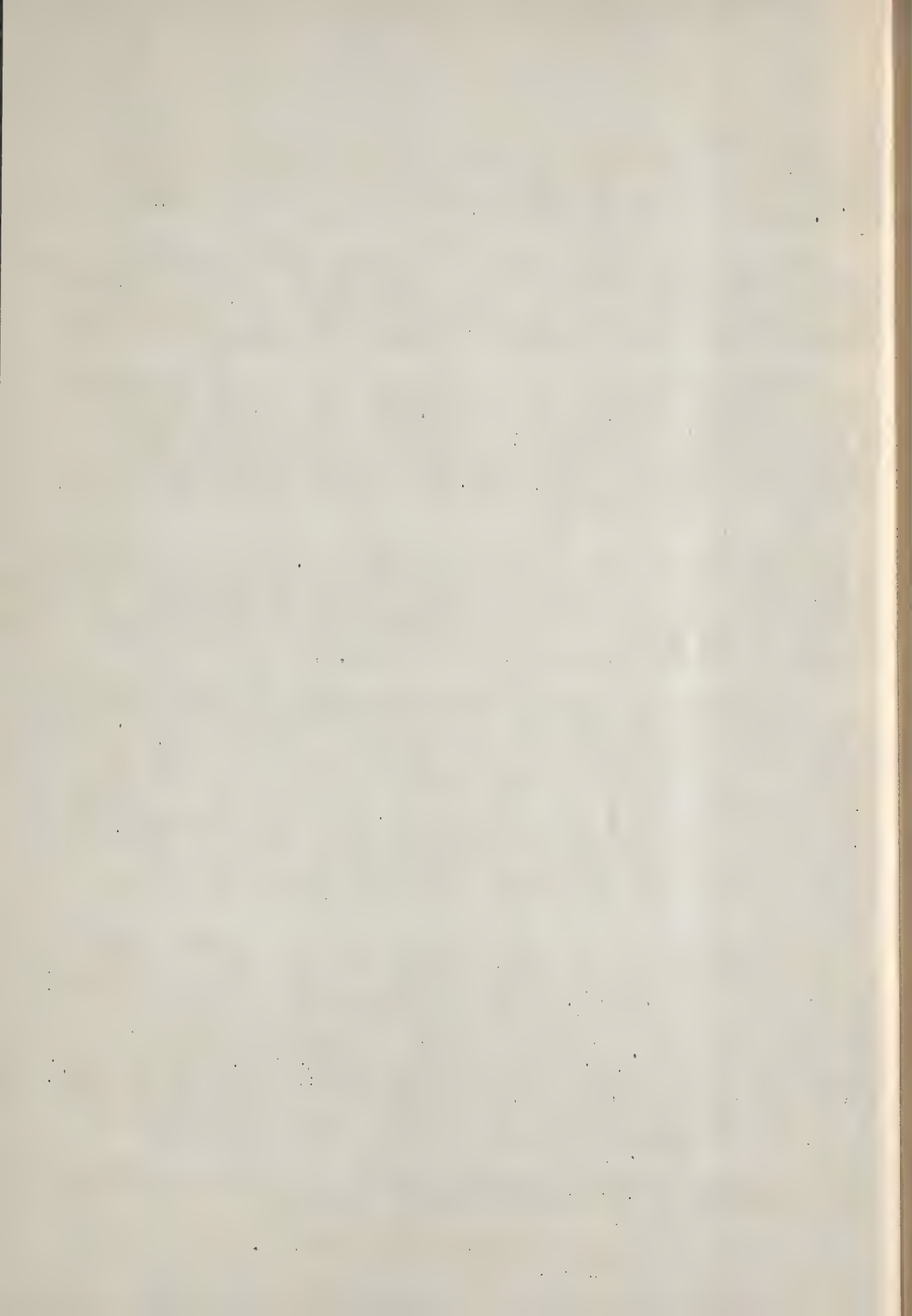
Two weeks later I was in Revelstoke seeing that the relief camp strikers did not fall off the trains on their way East. It was here I met Mr. Wilson, Secretary of the Canadian Legion there (which can be recommended!), and an ex-Patricia. Any ex-Patricia is assured of a hearty welcome in Revelstoke where the old Regiment is very highly thought of. Unfortunately, I was not able to stay very long in Revelstoke, but went on to Golden. The heat here is terrible and very little is done outside of mere routine work. Soon, however, another couple of provincials arrive and my partner and myself start the return trip home to Vancouver.

Now Vancouver is in trouble again. One would almost think it was big enough to look after itself! This time it's the waterfront. Our job is very dull and consists mainly of sitting around with a bright face and a couple of gas-bombs (this because of previous service). We are re-inforced and in the new draft we meet more ex-Patricia's in the persons of Ex-Ptes. Turnbull, Walker and Woodrow, the last named later going to the "Mounties". A few days later, while on duty at Pier "D", I was rather tickled to run into some Patricia's, not Ex- this time, on their way to Sarcee for the Small Arms School.

I am now peacefully settled in one of the suburbs of Vancouver just keeping an eye on things generally. Cheerio.

(Sgd) W.H.V. Matthews.

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O R D E R S B Y

CAPTAIN W. KIDD, O.S.M.

Commanding,

1st (Independent) Squadron of BUCCANEERS.No. 213.4 $\frac{3}{4}$.

PART III.

Tortuga, Carribbean,
11th January, 1858.

1. INSPECTION. The C.O. will inspect No.2 Pirate Ship at noon tomorrow. On his arrival alongside from the Flag-ship he will be hoisted inboard from his galley and will be deposited on the verandah of the poop guest suite. The "Jolly Roger" will be broken at the main by the Senior Ship's Filibuster, and three Yo-ho-ho's will be given by all pirates on parade.

2. DENTALTREATMENT

Owing to the heavy expense to the Dental Services swords and daggers will no longer be carried between the teeth during the boarding of hostile ships.

In this connection it is further pointed out that free issues of dentures are only supplied once to each man during his term of service. Claims for replacement of dentures lost or damaged owing to being withdrawn suddenly from the mouth while still clenched on the sword will in future, therefore, be no longer entertained.

3. SALUTING

Permission to salute with the left hand instead of the right is now granted to all those men who, owing to battle, sharks, broken rum bottles, or disagreements at cards, have been forced to carry a hook in lieu of a right hand.

4. WORKINGPARTIES

O.C., No.1 Pirate Ship will detail a working party of four men to report to Capt. Kidd, O.S.M., at 2.30 p.m. tomorrow on the mainland for the purpose of assisting him to bury his month's treasure.

C.C., No.2 Pirate Ship will detail a further working party of four men to report to Capt. Kidd, O.S.M., at 4.30 p.m. tomorrow for the purpose of assisting him to bury his first working party.

O.C., No.3 Pirate Ship will detail a working party to standby in case of necessity.

5. PROMOTION

The following promotion is made with effect from the 20th. Dec. 1857.

Pirate Johnson to be Acting Lance Buccaneer without pay (reprinted from the Corair's Gazette of yesterday's date). (Continued).

5. PROMOTION.
(Cont'd.)

To be Officer Commanding No. 3 Pirate Ship with the rank of Buccaneer Commander (temp. Pirate Flotilla Leader): Chief Corsair (Brevet Lieut. Buccaneer Commander) J. Silver, T.F., O.K.E., 1st Jan. 1858. (Substituted for notification in the Corsair's Gazette of 2nd Dec. 1857).

6. CHESTS:-
Dead Men's.

The Sea Chests of men who have died through misadventure or battle will be treated with proper respect, and not used as seats at impromptu "Glee Parties" or "Smokers".

7. COURSES OF
INSTRUCTION

Course No. 7 in General Piracy will open at the Central Pirate School on the 30th of this month. Subjects of instruction are:-

Boarding & Carrying

Swashbuckling

Advanced Cursing #

Carousing #

Timber Shivering.

These subjects are compulsory.

Candidates should bring with them full kit, including weapons, eye patches, peg legs and hand hooks, where in possession. These must be worn at all parades and lectures.

Sharks and captives for plank walking instruction will be provided by the School Quartermaster.

8. MOVES.

Capt. J. Cutthroat (late of No. 1 Pirate Ship) reported to Execution Dock for warning duty and will be struck off strength accordingly.

9. PLANK WALKING

Instructions for the use of Despatch Parties.

In view of the recent regrettable accident, N.C.O'S i/c Plank Walking Despatch Parties will in future ensure that the men under their charge avoid inadvertantly standing on the ship end of the plank (which should in addition be securely lashed to the deck), when particulary stout passengers are engaged in walking.

10. CASUALTY
REPORT

The C.O. regrets to announce the demise of Pirate Kegg and Pirate Dirk, who died suddenly last night from a chill caught during an argument with a superior officer.

Kit and effects will be sold by auction at 4 p.m. tomorrow on behalf of the superannuated Pirates Benevolent Fund.

11. WOODEN LEGS
NEW PATTERN
MARK IV.

There will be an issue of the New Pattern Wooden Legs at 9.00 a.m. tomorrow. These legs are fitted with recess for rum bottles and are supplied with three drawing pins apiece to keep socks up.



12. RATION
VALUE.

The value of the daily ration for the month of January will be as under:-

Excluding Rum issue, .87564 Pieces of Eight
Including Rum issue, 2.74377 Pieces of Eight

13. ADDENDUM
CLOTHING
REGS.

The following addition will be made to the Clothing Regulations for the Pirate Services:-

Page 104. At the end of para. 7 - "Dress permitted to be worn on inspection parades" ADD:-

Jerseys, striped, pirates.....1

Skirts, kilt pattern, red, pirates
(Colonial Troops).....1

Boots, pirates, with collapsible tops, prs.....1

Head-dress, handkerchief, coloured,
various or spotted.....1

W. Kidd

(W. KIDD) Captain.
C.O. Pirates.

NOTICES

Lost during Smoking Concert last night, a cork leg, much worn. Two sword cuts on shin, one boot mark on either side and higher up. Finder please return to H.Q.

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SARCEE JOTTINGS.

(Continued from page 17)

quarters for Headquarters and "B" Squadron, Lord Strathcona's Horse (R.C.) by the time that unit leaves Sarcee Camp this Fall.

Immediately South of the Barracks a fine Aeroplane Landing field is under construction. For this purpose, the top-soil has been removed from a large area and piled conveniently along the sides. The area is now being levelled, after which the top-soil will be replaced and re-seeded. The finished product should be one of the finest landing-fields on the Continent, and a great credit to the Service.

- - -

One of the advantages of being at Sarcee this Summer was the opportunity of witnessing some very fine Polo. L.S.H.(R.C.), after playing a very clean, open game, had the misfortune to lose to High River in the Finals for the Western Canada Championship.

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S P O R T

During our stay at Heal's this Summer, Inter-platoon sports were played daily, in which the Machine Gun Platoon came off an unqualified best by winning the volley-ball and soft-ball and tying with No. 5 Platoon in basket-ball.

A resume of games follows:-

	No. 5 Pl.		No. 6 Pl.		M.G. Pl.		Winner.
	Won	Lost.	Won	Lost.	Won	Lost.	
Softball	: 1	: 2	: 1	: 2	: 3	: 1	: M.G. Pl.
Volleyball	: 2	: 5	: 1	: 5	: 7	: 0	: M.G. Pl.
Basketball	: 2	: 1	: 1	: 2	: 2	: 1	: Tie 5 & M.G.

Owing to the early departure of many of our personnel for Sarcee, the original schedules were not completed in all the above. However, our spare time at Heal's was well filled with sport and all ranks got a good deal of healthy exercise when not engaged in firing or cleaning their weapons. The results of these sports, combined with their shooting on the range, gives the "Maynard" Cup to the M.G. Platoon for this year. Congratulations! Emma-Gees.

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The Garrison teams in City Leagues this year did not manage to bring home any cups, being nosed out by more experienced teams from Victoria. However, we have gained a lot of valuable experience from our season's work and developed some promising material. With this year's work to the good, we hope to have a fair amount of silverware to show for our efforts next season.

The work of Q.M.S.I. W. Pauline, R.C. Sigs., with the Garrison Softball team this year is particularly commendable. Great difficulty was experienced in getting the members of the various units together for either games or practice, but the team showed material that, with more practice, should give a good account of itself in Senior Softball here.

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FOOTBALL - GARRISON vs H.M.S. "DANAE".

The annual soccer game for the "Maynard" Cup - presented for annual competition between the visiting warship of the America and West Indies Squadron, Royal Navy, and the Garrison - was played under ideal weather conditions on the 13th July at Work Point

Barracks and ended after 90 minutes of see-saw battling in a 2 - 2 deadlock. The game was replayed on the 18th August and proved to be a thriller right from the kick-off, the "DANAE" winning 4 - 2.

Thus, in spite of hard trying, Garrison failed to retrieve the Cup. This is the second year in succession that the Navy have won the Cup, H.M.S. "NORFOLK" taking it with them last year. Better luck next year, Garrison!

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MUSHROOMS FOR BREAKFAST. *****

(Continued from page 19)

Captain Marsdon was awakened at dawn by Warden Jowett. A tray upon which stood chicken and mushrooms was placed at his side. Near the door he recognised the chaplain. He ate sparingly.

An hour later Marsdon had ceased to exist. He had been "hanged by the neck until he was dead". Justice had been satisfied for the murder of Angela Esther Marsdon.

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O U R R E G I M E N T A L C O L O U R *****

In answer to a query regarding the origin and history of our Regimental Colour, we print the following, which may answer similar questions in the minds of others of our readers.

Our first Colour was worked by H.R.H. Princess Patricia herself and was presented to the Regiment on 23rd August 1914 by the Colonel-in-Chief. On receiving it, Lieut.-Colonel F. Farquhar, D.S.O., our then Commanding Officer, promised that the Regiment would guard it with their lives and that it would always remain with the Regiment, and that promise has been most faithfully kept.

The Colour went to France with the Regiment on 20th December, 1914, and returned to England, 8th February, 1919. It was always at Regimental Headquarters, and when Headquarters was in the front line the Colour was there also. The most conspicuous occasion of it waving over our front-line trenches was on 8th May, 1915, when it was hit by both sprapnel and bullets, but its inspiration to the troops on this date enabled them to hold out against terrific odds with no support on either flank. On the march in France it was always carried by an officer with proper escort, and respect and compliments were paid to it by all troops we met.

On 28th January, 1919, in France, the Colour was consecrated. On 21st February, 1919, in England, our Colonel-in-Chief decorated it with a laurel wreath bearing the inscription - "To the P.P.C.L.I. from the Colonel-in-Chief, Patricia, in recognition of their heroic services in the Great War, 1914-1918".

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THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT

PHYSICS 311

LECTURE 11

LECTURE 11

LECTURE 11

LECTURE 11

LECTURE 11

BULL'S-EYE JUICE

There once was a company of Light Infan-tree,
 Their shooting was oft like a hard night at sea,
 'Till one season the average went ever so high,
 And visions of Bowls "Cambridge", One, floated by.

And what, Sir, was the cause of this high-scoring boost?
 Ah! 'twas a sweet-smelling liquid that we call "Bulls-eye Juice".

Now we use it for hair oil, we use it as salts;
 It cools off our hot dogs in the ten minute halts,
 And when an old sweat has been on the loose,
 He perks up for parade with a shot of the "Juice".

For years and years we shot ever so hard.
 We missed it by inches and then by a yard.
 Then up spoke a young Lance-Jack sometimes call Nick -
 "By Gar! I've a mixture that will just do the trick.

Those Easteners shoot well, eh? I'll cook their goose".
 And he swabbed out the bores with a drop of the "Juice".

Old soldiers swear hard as they sweat and they toil;
 "Early rising", they say "is just banana oil.
 Why not wait till noon, then rise from our roost,
 All we need is a drop of the old 'Bulls-eye Juice'".

And so came the morn of Classification.
 Some waited with fear, some with jubilation.
 The old sergeant cried: "Men, I can help you no more
 Except with a little 'Bull Juice' in the bore".

The target frames worked until they were hot.
 A rookie cried: "Sir, I can no' see the shot".
 The reply: "It's your eyes, boy, you are living too loose,
 Just bathe 'em twice daily with issue "Bull Juice".

Then up came one bull, then up came two,
 And up came dozens before we were through.
 Said the old sergeant grim: "It's one hell of a ruse,
 But I'm damned if I don't stick to Nick's "Bulls-eye Juice".

AROUND THE GARRISON

On 6th June, Major-General E.C. Ashton, C.B., C.M.G., V.D., left us to take over the duties of Chief of the General Staff. Although General Ashton had only spent about eighteen months with us as District Officer Commanding, his presence will be greatly missed by all ranks of the Garrison, as well as by the other troops in the District. During his tour of duty here a great part of his time was taken up with Unemployment Relief work, but he nevertheless found time to interest himself personally in the troops of the Garrison, both in their training and sports. If it was possible General Ashton attended Smoking Concerts and similar gatherings in the Garrison and frequently entertained us on these occasions with a fund of good stories. We all wish General and Mrs. Ashton a pleasant stay in Ottawa.

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Brigadier D.J. MacDonald, D.S.O., M.C., assumed command of Military District No. 11 on the departure of Major-General Ashton for Ottawa. Well-known to many of us, having been on the staff of Military District No. 13 at Calgary for many years, Brigadier MacDonald comes to Victoria from a tour of duty in Ottawa. We offer our congratulations on his promotion and hope that he will find his stay in the District pleasant in every way. On another page we reproduce a photograph of Brigadier MacDonald for which he very kindly posed shortly after his arrival here.

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We are pleased to welcome to the Garrison, Captain W.N. Bostock, R.C.E., who arrived on 1st July for duty with No. 11 Detachment, Corps of Royal Canadian Engineers. Captain Bostock is no stranger to Victoria having been here last year in connection with the topographical survey of Lower Vancouver Island.

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Another new arrival in our midst is Lieutenant G.L. Morgan Smith, R.C.A.M.C., who has taken over the duties of Medical Officer in charge of Station Hospital. We wish him a happy tour of duty here.

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We are glad to welcome back Lieutenant G.A.F. Townesend, R.C.O.C., who has returned from a tour of duty in England.

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Major J.E. Hunter, R.C.A.M.C., our genial former Medical Officer, has left us for England, where he will take an advanced technical course. Major Hunter's absence will be greatly felt by all ranks. Before he joined the Garrison, while attached to

the Western Division, Royal Canadian Navy, he became known to most of us, and after being posted for duty to the Garrison he took a very keen interest in all our activities. Especially will the Rugby team miss his enthusiastic support. We wish Major and Mrs. Hunter success and happiness in their new home.

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As we go to press we are informed that Major W.H. Dobbie, D.S.O., R.C.A., is leaving very shortly on transfer to Eastern Canada. His absence will be felt by all ranks at Work Point, Major Dobbie having been associated with every phase of life in the Garrison. We hope Major and Mrs. Dobbie will enjoy their new home and wish them the best of fortune.

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The British Columbia Rifle Team now at Ottawa for the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association Meeting includes three members of the Garrison. They are Q.M.S.I.(W.O.II) W.H. Wood, P.P.C.L.I., Cpl. G.L. Evans, R.C.O.C., and Pte. H. Thorburn, P.P.C.L.I., and we offer them our congratulations. Three other members of the Garrison also qualified for the privilege of representing the province, but were unable to accept. They are S.M.(W.O.I) E.J. Read, C.M.S.C., S.M.(W.O.I) W.H. Ruffell, R.C.E., and Q.M.S.(W.O.II) A.E. Evans, R.C.O.C. Elsewhere in this issue will be found full particulars of the activities of the Garrison members on the B.C. team at Ottawa.

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We extend congratulations to the following members of the Garrison on their recent promotion:-

Major & Bvt. Lieut.-Col. E.C.G. Chambers, M.C., R.C.E.
Sgt. J.D. Fraser, R.C.A.
L/Sgt. J. Adam, R.C.A.
Bdr. W. Williams, R.C.A.
L/Bdr. E.C. Maunsell, R.C.A.

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We also extend congratulations to the following members of the Garrison on being awarded the Canadian Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct (Military):-

Q.M.S.(W.O.II) R.A. Willcox, R.C.A.
S/Sgt. A. Chatfield, R.C.O.C.
S/Sgt. J.T. Webster, R.C.O.C.
B.Q.M.S. W. Walker, R.C.A.
Sgt. H. Barker, R.C.A.
A/Sgt. H.C. Ingall, R.C.O.C.
L/Sgt. A.C. Ross, R.C.A.
Bdr. W. Fraser, R.C.A.
Gnr. W.H. Ashbury, R.C.A.
Gnr. J.J. Bichard, R.C.A.

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WISE AND OTHERWISE

The following story is told of Brigadier G-----, a gentleman known far and wide for the violence and comprehensiveness of his language. One day, while inspecting the justly famous "Z" battery, R.H.A., he was dissatisfied with the manner in which they carried out his order to "Dismount".

"As you were!" he yelled, "you miserable pack of crawling, diseased, little monkeys! As you were!"

Apparently "Z" battery resented this peremptory manner of address, for, some time later, Brigadier G----- received a curt letter from higher authority requesting an explanation of his action. His reply was as follows.

Aldershot. 24 Jul. 39.

General H-----,
Aldershot.

Sir:-

Regarding the matter which has been referred to me, I have the honour, Sir, to report that on the occasion mentioned I was really under the impression that I was witnessing an exhibition by a troupe of small brown monkeys who, through age and disease, were almost totally incapacitated.

I tender my apologies to all ranks of "Z" battery, R.H.A., if I was mistaken.

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

your obedient servant,

(G-----) Brigadier.

(from "Lars Porsena")

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The C.S.M., noticing the daily depletion, insists that the birds are drinking water from the fire-buckets. The C.O. swears that the Sergeants aren't, anyway.

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It is a disturbing thought that these are the good old days we shall be sighing for twenty years hence.

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Most women who are looked up to would prefer being looked around at.

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We are able to correct the impression that the C.S.M. lost his whistle the day after arriving at Heal's - it was just too dry!

-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-

12-11-1941

Dear Mr. [Name] -

I have received your letter of the 10th inst. regarding the matter of the [Name] and am sorry that I cannot give you a more definite answer at this time. The matter is being handled as quickly as possible.

I am sure that you will understand the need for a thorough investigation in this case.

I am sure that you will understand the need for a thorough investigation in this case.

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ROYAL CANADIAN SIGNALS AT WORK

(Editor's note: This is the second of a series of articles on the operations of the Royal Canadian Corps of Signals. The first dealt with the non-military side of their work, and in this and subsequent articles, the writer will describe some of the unusual conditions under which personnel of the Corps do their work, with a general description of a number of the more interesting and outlying stations in the far North.)

Aklavik, the most northerly point at which the R.C. Signals operate an all-year Radio Station, is situated in what is known as the Mackenzie River delta. The area around Aklavik is typical delta country with low alluvial flats through which the river has cut numerous channels and cross channels. During high water the country is inundated leaving lakes and marshes where muskrats abound, making a reliable source of revenue for the trappers. To the westward rise the Richardson Mountains making a change in an otherwise monotonous landscape.

The summers are remarkable for long days. The continuous light for every hour of the day from the end of April to the end of August, with six weeks in which the sun never sets, makes it necessary for one to change the customary waking and sleeping hours. In midsummer the days are very hot; millions of vicious mosquitos breed in the marshy lands; growth is phenomenal, flowers and grasses seem to spring up in no time.

Winters are very severe, the low flat land and low-growing trees allowing full sway for the Arctic winds. The coldest months are characterized by a complete absence of sun and with only a few hours of grey twilight every day. Very little work can be done out of doors in midwinter. The gloom is more than compensated for by the magnificence of the full moon, the brilliant stars and the Aurora Borealis with its never-ending pyrotechnic display.

The fur trade is the only excuse for the existence of Aklavik, as it is the outfitting centre for many hundreds of square miles of extremely good fur country, which supports about 100 white trappers and several hundred natives, both Indian and Eskimo. There is a permanent population in the district of about 50 whites and about 100 natives.

The R.C. Signals opened the wireless station in 1925. In addition there is a Catholic boarding school, a hospital maintained by the Anglican mission, a fine set of Post buildings of the Hudson's Bay Company and many stores of independent traders.

The open coast is reached about fifty miles below Aklavik, where the Mackenzie empties into the Arctic Ocean, and while there are numerous channels leading to it, the Peel Channel is the one mostly used as it is easy to follow being clearly defined by high river banks.

Twice during the summer the Mackenzie River Transport calls, bringing the year's supply of freight, and six times a year planes bring the mail. The first boat usually arrives early in July, and its arrival is the signal for a gathering of all the trappers, Indians and Eskimos for miles around.

The R.C. Signals operate a schooner here as it is required for transporting personnel and stores in the summer to Herschell Island, in the Arctic Ocean, where a summer wireless station is maintained. It is also used for fishing, mainly for food for the station dog team.

The only meat supply in the Delta is the caribou which range in the mountains to the westward. The best carcasses dress about eighty pounds.

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In the next article stations in the Bear Lake area will be described.

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"I'M sorry, Colonel, I could'nt find my bayonet."

W E A P O N T R A I N I N G .

A bull! A bull! My kingdom for a bull!

Once again we have completed our badgering of the little black blob and our practices, battle, including the butchering of bags, sand, and the fusillading of figs. 2 and 3, in our annual effort at a brighter weapon training.

Out of 51 trained soldiers, all ranks, who fired table "B", Part II, rifle, 46 qualified as marksmen, 4 as first class shots and 1 as second class shot. Of 32 trained soldiers who fired table "B", Part III, lewis gun, 17 qualified as marksmen, 11 as first class shots and 4 as second class shots.

Of 44 recruits who fired table "A", Part VI, rifle, 24 qualified as first class shots and 20 as second class shots. 5 recruits with N.P.A.M. training in Machine Guns, were placed in the M.G. Platoon, and out of the 39 recruits who fired table "A", Part VII, lewis gun, 12 qualified as first class shots, 21 as second class shots and 6 as third class shots.

Of the 20 all ranks in the M.G. Platoon, 15 second year men qualified as marksmen and 5 first year men as first class shots.

Pte. E.O. Roberts put on an extremely good show and was rewarded by becoming Company Shot, having obtained a score of 118 with the rifle and 123 with the lewis gun, a total of 241 out of a possible 285.

The battle practices went very well and a short description of these follows. The rifle individual practice was an assault practice from 200 to 50 yards. The rifle section practice was an advance from 600 to 100 yards. Stationary or moving targets appeared at various ranges along the butts at unexpected times, staying up for short exposures. The targets represented small enemy parties, or L.A. and M.G. posts. Exposures were made at times necessitating firing variously from the standing, kneeling and lying positions.

The individual L.A. practice was a defence exercise. The gun with numbers 1, 2 and 3, was in a covered position behind the 300 yards firing point. Targets were put up for short exposures along the butts, simulating small parties of enemy infantry cautiously working their way forward in attack. The section L.A. practice was an advance from 700 to 300 yards. Short exposures of targets were made and ranges requiring varied use of the gun (with and without field mount) and rifles. An enemy counter-attack was simulated by a number of figure 2 targets on sleds being drawn from behind cover.



The M.G. Platoon field firing was very creditable. All phases of direct and indirect fire were covered, including night fire control and discipline. Several methods of indirect fire were carried out by the platoon commander and the senior N.C.Os. with good results. During firing the platoon commander, N.C.Os., observers and range-takers were exercised in observation, with and without field glasses; and range-takers were exercised in field duties.

The "Walker" Cup, M.G. competition was fired on 14th June. While we failed to equal last year's score, we are satisfied that our effort for 1935 will take some beating, and confidently hope to keep the Cup right here in Esquimalt.

Two company rifle competitions were also fired concurrently with annual classification, as follows:

The "Codville" Challenge Cup was awarded to the Platoon having the highest aggregate score for its eight best shots in snapshooting, rapid fire and fire with movement; highest possible score 640. The results were:-

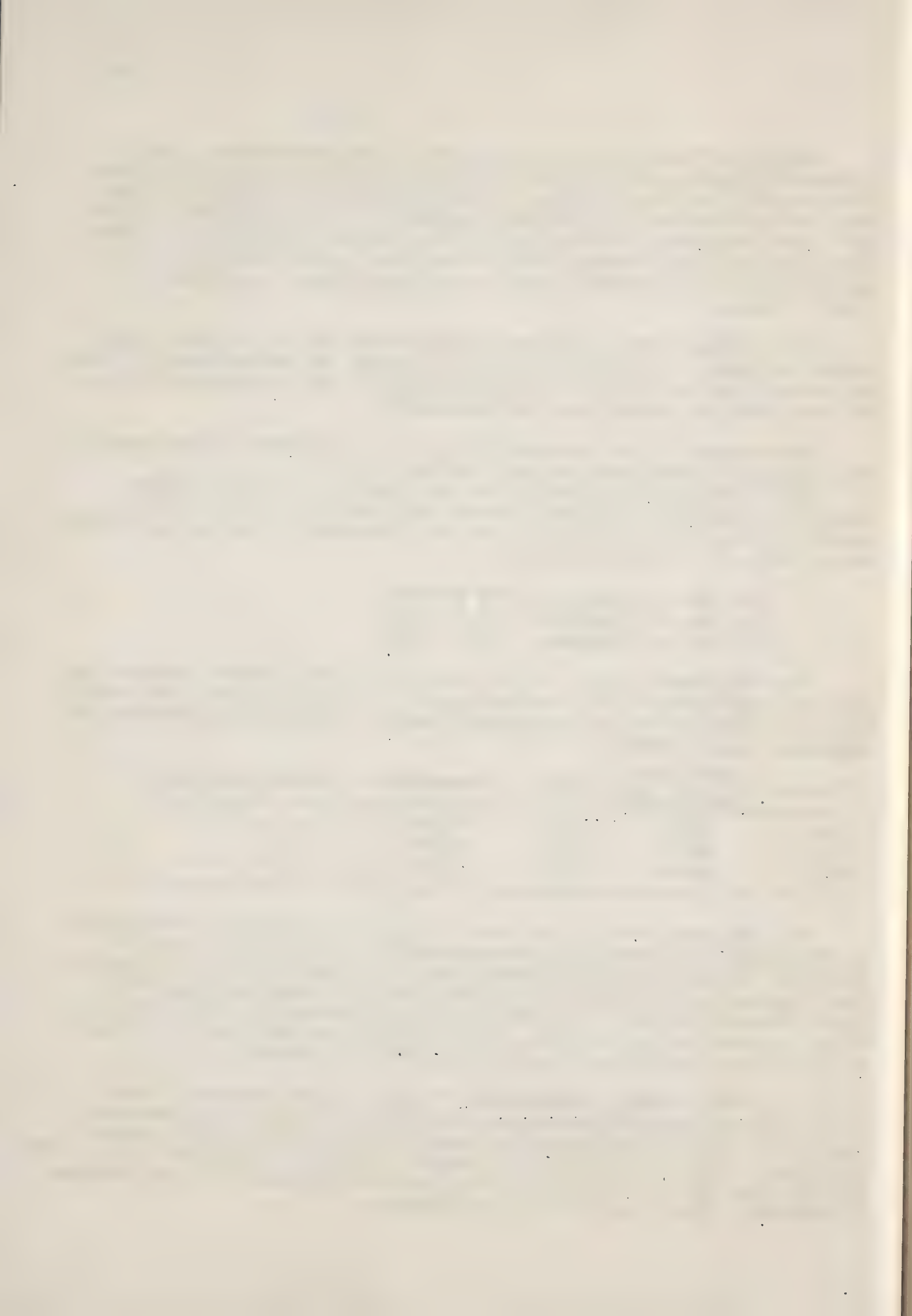
1. No. 6 Platoon. 534 points.
2. No. 5 Platoon. 526 points.
3. M.G. Platoon. 524 points.

The "Maynard" Cup is to be awarded to the platoon having the highest aggregate in rifle shooting and sports, points for shooting to be awarded on a percentage basis. The interim results, for shooting only, follow:-

Platoon.	Possible Aggregate.	Total.	Percentage.	Points awarded.
No. 5	2660	1914	71.95	-
No. 6	2650	1954	73.74	5
M.G.	2485	1858	74.77	10

The "Fairall's" Cup and cash prizes were awarded for shooting on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons with the Victoria and District Military Rifle Association, with open or aperture sights. Two classes were formed; "A" class for 1934 marksmen, and "B" class for all others. The names of the winners in both classes will be engraved on the Cup. L/Cpl. E. Nicholson was the winner in "A" class, and Pte. C.L.A. Robins in "B" class.

The "'B' Company, P.P.C.L.I." Cup was also competed for. This year the conditions required a rifle team of ten from each platoon to fire a snapshooting practice and a fire with movement practice. Both practices were fairly difficult and more interesting than those included in the trained soldiers' annual classification. The results were as follows:-



Place.	Platoon.	Points		Total. H.P.S. 550.
		Snapshotting H.P.S. 150.	Fire and Movement. HPS.400.	
1st.	M.G.	78	247	325
2nd.	No. 6.	81	227	308
3rd.	No. 5.	72	205	277

For a whole week during August tactical exercises without troops were carried out by all N.C.Os., and during the week following the entire company took part in route marches and tactical exercises, all of which was most instructive and enjoyable. The last tactical exercise was witnessed by the District Officer Commanding, Military District No. 11, who commented very favourably on the manner in which all ranks carried out their allotted duties.

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RIFLE ASSOCIATION NOTES.

The Garrison Rifle Association had a successful week at the British Columbia Rifle Association's Annual Prize Meeting in July, taking five team trophies and two individual trophies. Three members "made" the B.C. team competing at Ottawa in August, - Q.M.S.I. W.H. Wood and Pte. H. Thorburn, P.P.C.L.I., and Cpl. G.L. Evans, R.C.O.C. The following also made their place but were unable to take the trip, - S.M. E.J. Read, C.M.S.C., S.M. W.H. Ruffell, R.C.E., and Q.M.S. A.E. Evans, R.C.O.C.

Pte. Thorburn, P.P.C.L.I. started the ball rolling with a 34 in the Tyro match, tying with L.A.C. Harvey, R.C.A.F., the latter winning the medal in a subsequent shoot-off. The same morning a team composed of Ptes. H. Thorburn, C.L.A. Robins, G.W. Glendinning and A.L.J. Snow, and coached by Q.M.S.I. Wood, (an all-Patricia team) won the Tyro Team Cup, 10 rounds at 500 yards.

Pte. Thorburn won the "Westminster" Trophy with a fine 69 out of a possible 70, and L/Cpl. E. Nicholson won the "R.C.M.P." Shield in the rapid fire match. This is the fourth time the Shield has been won by a member of the Regiment.

Other trophies won were as follows:-

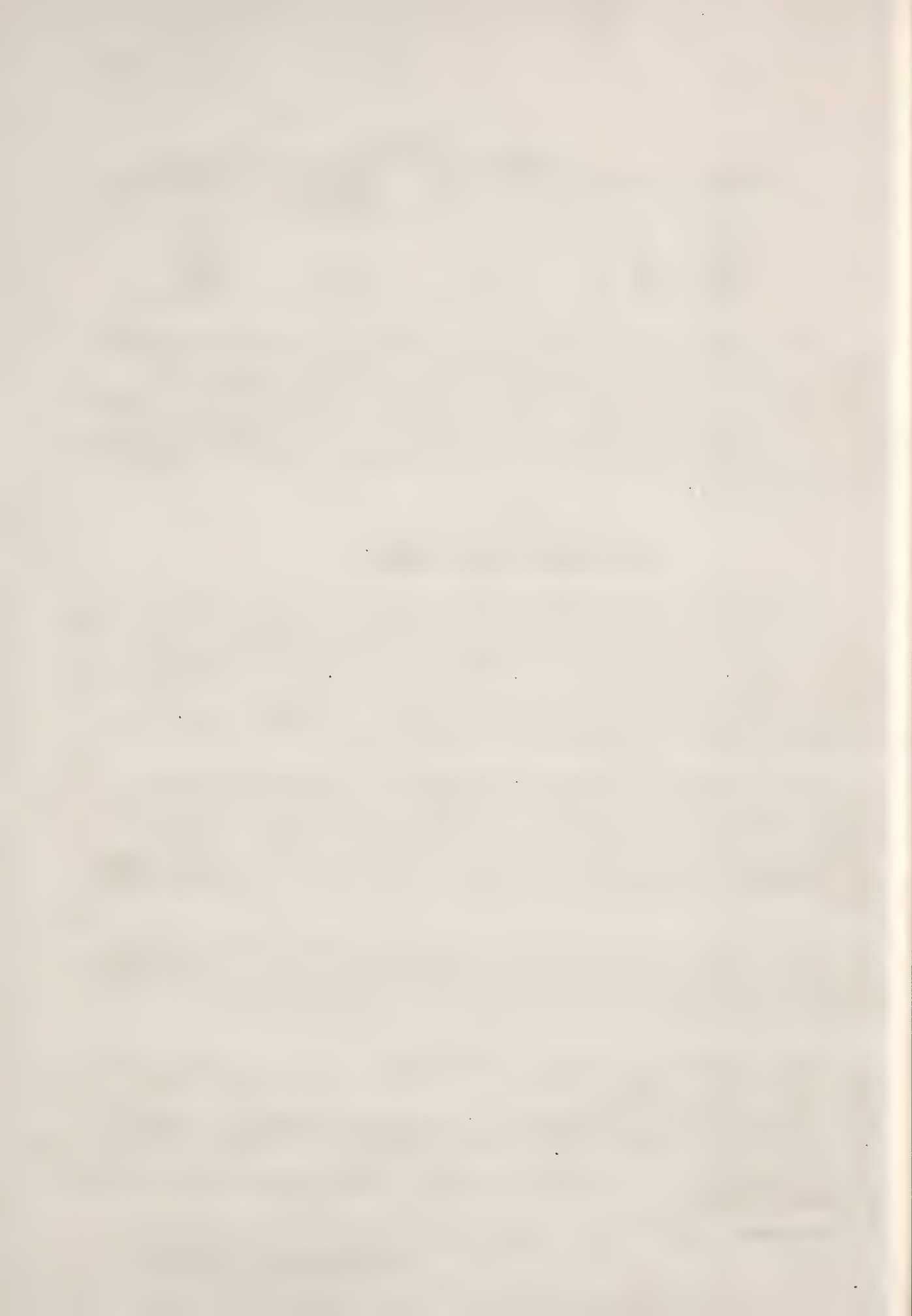
The "Sir Arthur Currie" Trophy, - a coached match at 800 and 600 yards for teams of six.

The "B.C. Electric Railway" Cup, won outright, making a total of three of these trophies now in possession of the Association.

The "Nichol" Cup, - team trophy in the first stage of the Lieut.-Governor's Match.

The "Branson Brown" Cup for Tyro teams in the Tyro Aggregate.

(Continued on page 39)



Vancouver Letter

(Via SARCEE)

Hullo, readers; both of you! Here we are in Mister Bell's well-known tent, facing the snaggle-toothed mountains which indicate the general direction from whence this quarterly missive is generally evolved.

If the caption of this epistle be headed "Vancouver Letter" the absence of items covering military activities around that area must be explained by the fact that what may have happened in the terminal city for the last two months is more of a mystery than a helping of hash, surrounded as the writer now is by Vickers machine guns, gophers and mulligan.

To write with exactitude, we are buzzing around on "Bees" Wing, with more or less agility, not overlooking the fact that the line indicating the Angle of Departure on the Buzz-Off graph is nearing the end.

Candidates in both wings are gradually reaching the feverish stage, hoping that the fourth letter of the alphabet will be their reward on conclusion of their efforts. Here's hoping they gain their objective.

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What is the chief topic of conversation at Sarcee? Politics? Hardly. Picture shows? Nunno. U.E.R.? Not a chance. The topic, without a doubt, that releases the most chin music is our old pal the Weather. If you consider you have heard the weather discussed elsewhere, come to Sarcee and revise your opinion. Small wonder! Clearly, it is one of those climates. Hot and cold, wet and dry, changing in such rapid manner as to make Biondi, the quick-change artist, look like a handcuffed duffer. In the early morning, it's a fur coat and hot rum brand of climate; at noon, you'd delight in nothing better than to stub your toe over a man-sized iceberg, pitching, preferably, face downwards. Right now a fierce sun is streaming into the aforesaid igloo; but no chirps are being let loose. Ten minutes from now a pair of fur-lined boot-laces might carry much appeal.

Ask an Albertan for an explanation as to these climatic vagaries and he will reply with a note of confidence: "It's the mountains." Your response is a subdued "Oh", inwardly feeling that the problem is a matter for the slide rule.

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The candidate stumbled weakly towards camp, a look of



bewilderment on his drawn face.

"What's the matter?" queried the instructor. "Not feeling well?"

"Gawd, Sergeant-major", came the feeble response, "I'm so stuffed up on angles I feel like an angle-worm!"

Small wonder that the situation hereabouts provokes the occasional humorous reply. Here are individuals suddenly divorced from pitchfork or office desk all at once finding themselves mixed up in a vortex of terminology dealing with charts, formulae, tables, tests, angles, graphs and kindred matters of mystery. Which perhaps accounts for the fact that when one of the students was asked if he was ready to sit for his examination replied: "Yes, sir; I am now sufficiently confused to take the exam."

Selah!

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RIFLE ASSOCIATION NOTES.

(Continued from page 37)

The most important of these trophies is the "Sir Arthur Currie". This year's team comprised S.M. E.J. Read, S.M. W.H. Ruffell, Q.M.S.I. W.H. Wood, Q.M.S. A.E. Evans, Cpl. G.L. Evans and Pte. H. Thorburn. Major W.G. Colquhoun, M.C., acted as coach.

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The British Columbians made a good showing at the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association's Prize Meeting at Ottawa. On the opening day, in the "MacDougall" Match, the prize list included Lt.Col. R.M. Blair, Seaforths, Major W.G.C. Holland, and Capt. D. Fyvie, C. Scot. Regt. and Q.M.S.I. W.H. Wood and Pte. H. Thorburn, P.P.C.L.I., among 10 B.C. prize winners.

In the "Bankers'" Cup, Major Holland led the B.C. scores, with Q.M.S.I. W.H. Wood, P.P.C.L.I., Cpl. G.L. Evans, R.C.O.C., Pte. H. Thorburn, P.P.C.L.I., and 11 other B.C. shots figuring in the prize money. Q.M.S.I. W.H. Wood also came one point behind the winner of the "Walker" Match on that day.

In the "MacDonald Briar" Match, Cpl. Evans and Pte. Thorburn reached the final stage, being nosed out of the prize money by Eastern marksmen. Again, in the "Governor-General's" Match, Pte. Thorburn reached the final stage, but fell before more experienced shots.

Our team managed to shoot their way into the finals of nearly every match in the meet, and although they brought none of the important cups home with them, are to be congratulated on their fine showing in so difficult a field.

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